From Bro. Bauman.

After closing my meetings at Galesburg, Kan., on the evening of Nov. 21st, I came to Wilsey, Morris Co., on the 22nd, remained with the brethren and friends there until the 29th. Preached six sermons in the Christian church at Wilsey at two of which I was appreciatively assisted by the Christian pastor of that church, Elder Hamner, with whom I also associated on Thanksgiving day, in appropriate Thanksgiving services. On Friday evening we were very profitably assisted by our esteemed Bro. and fellow laborer in the "gospel alone" doctrine, Dr. P. R. Wrightsman, of Emporia, Kansas. Bro. W., though not *directly* identified with us in church relation, is a candid, open hearted Christian worker. Perhaps he can do more good where he stands than if he were identified with us in direct church relation. Still we feel a little skeptical on that point. The Dr. is certainly a conspicuous enigma in the relation sustained to him by the "adjoining elders." God bless him.

Our brethren at Wilsey, though isolated from a Brethren ministry, we found full of Christian love and zeal and in the enjoyment of the good will and respect of their neighbors. The prospect for a flourishing Brethren church at that place is surely bright. We have about concluded to cast our lot with that congregation. There is also some prospect for other ministers to locate there. Nothing *quite* certain, though, about any of us at this time. The near future will determine. Our meetings closed with the best of feeling, in fact, bordering on enthusiasm.

On our way home we had to lay over at Emporia about ten hours. Bro. Wrightsman met us at the depot and conveyed us to his hospitable and intelligent Christian home near the State Normal where he is educating his children. He also become our escort in viewing the sights of the beautiful city of Emporia. After visiting for a short time in the family of Bro. John Peck, we took in the street and also chapel services of the Salvation Army which is at present operating in that city. Whatever prejudice we may have had against that people, has vanished. They surely gain a class of people whom the churches, especially the hightoned city churches could never gain. They seem comparatively illiterate and quite humble but that only tends to give them a greater influence over the lower and more vulgar classes. Many drunkards and otherwise debased people owe their rescue from infamy, moral, social, and spiritual destruction, to the efforts of this people. O how we felt enthused by their humble self-sacrifice amidst a mocking, scorning, crowd. Talk about self-sacrifice in plain and peculiar dressing, it is simply bathing in luxury in comparison.

On the afternoon of Nov. 30, we arrived at home, found our family well, enjoyed ourselves, after nearly six weeks absence, in the company of our comparative widows and orphans for a few hours, then struck out for meeting, and though we had a very broken rest the night before riding on the cars, we enjoyed Bro Hendricks sermon at Perry Creek, M. H., very much, after which we lodged with our whole-souled brother Jacob Lichty, and family, at whose desk we are writing this report. Bro. Hendricks is preaching here. He will remain for an indefinite length of time. One has already come out in public confession of Christ. Hope and pray that many more will follow.

We may take the field soon again.

W. J. H. Bauman.

Morrill, Kan., Dec. 1, 1886.

Bear Creek, Ohio.

The brethren at this place are as usual, in love and harmony with one another. In this condition every church of God ought to be. There can not be too much love in a church of true Christian believer's.

We as true Christians are laboring under a Divine Master, trying to walk the road which leads to the land of immortal glory. There are different views taken regarding the method of traveling this road, but this difference of opinion ought not to have a tendency to effect the love which should exist among God's children. On account of this difference, I hope and trust that none so lacks adherence to the Divine Law as to shut him off at the final day. So let us have more of that ambition Bro. Martin spoke of in his address; it will undoubtedly have a tendency to elevate us. And that we might be "workers together with him" as Paul directs, that the dart of the enemy of our souls may be warded off, and our light so shine that those out side the city of our God may be constrained to join with the saints on earth, before the harvest is past and the summer is ended, and their souls unsaved.

Another minute has passed away. This tells us that we can not stay in this dark wilderness of woe. Time does ever onward flow, and bears us with incessant speed to endless woe, or heavenly sweet. Another hour has passed away. Then let us labor, let us pray, that we may each succeeding day, more zealous be to seek our Lord, and walk the straight and narrow gate, before it is too late. And may the banner of the Gospel be unfurled and planted where it is now unknown, and the Evangelist sent on its mission of love and may its editor bring in the golden sheaves and receive stars for his crown.

This is the prayer of a disciple.

Laura F. Billman.

Carrolton Sta., Ohio.

Galesburg, Kansas.

As I have not seen any thing in the paper from Galesburg, lately I will send a few lines. We are only a small band of workers, but do what we can, feeling very much encouraged on our way Zion ward since we had the privilege of hearing the word of God so faithfully preached to us by Bro. Bauman. He came to us Nov. 5th, and Bro. Hixson the 7th We had meeting every evening until the 21st, closing with a full house and some interest. Would have continued the meeting another week, but Bro. Bauman had other appointments awaiting him, and Bro. Hixson was called home on account of sickness in his family. I do wish we had many more preachers in the field like Bro. Bauman and Bro. Hixson. They have many friends here. Although there was only one baptized we feel that our meeting was a success. There was good seed sown, and we trust it will bring forth fruit in the near future, and our brethren and sisters feel stronger, and encouraged in their work for their dear Savior, who has done so much for them. Although we are but few in number, we will work and pray that the Lord may bless us. We labored under a great deal of opposition, and to those who opposed us and judged us wrongly we can truely say, "Father forgive them, they know not what they do." And now my dear brothers and sisters in Christ, may your prayers be with ours. Let us be faithful workers in God's holy vineyard, and pray that many may be brought to own their Savior and obey his commands. I wish that all might be saved and none left to perish.

May Clum.

Spring Mount.

A long silence has prevailed since our pen was raised to write to the Evangelist. But just so long it has been since we had the pleasure of listening to the voice of one of our ministers, until the evening of the 13th of Nov. We were in deed made happy by the arrival of brother Holsinger, who preached in the "Spring Mount school house." Sabbath morning, a whole hearted German Baptist minister, brother J. H. Law, gave his appointment over to brother Holsinger, who stepped in the pulpit with a Christian appearance, and when he had finished his discourse, none could say that it did not come from a Christian heart, for such a sermon so divinely good is seldom heard in the church at this place. Sabbath evening we again went to the school house and thus we heard three sermons from brother Holsinger. We feel highly honored that he came so far to see us, for we were only a little band of Progressive sisters. But his visit was appreciated, and his short acquaintance most happily enjoyed. We hope he will come again.

One day later and we had brother J. B. Wampler with us, who worked two weeks most nobly and yet through the inconvenience of a very severe cold, which he contracted while getting ready the place of baptism. It was not cold, but raining. We were glad to have brother Wampler with us again. Four were added to our number, one brother and three sisters; one lady from the Lutheran church and one from the German Baptist. Our brother also is from that church but has not worked with them for some years. Brother Wampler has left many friends in this vicinity, even among the German Baptist. May the time hasten when he will be with us again.

Ida M. Grazier.

A Memorial.

She is gone. Her sands of life are run. Now we mourn, but not as those who have no hope. Truly this good Christian woman in the person of sister Rebecca Mason has made her transition from earth to glory. She has gone to dwell with the dear ones (gone before) in the heavenly sunshine of endless bliss.

As we looked upon the casket, with a beautiful wreath of flowers as an emblem of purity, that contained the lifeless form of our dear departed sister and saw the large number of sorrowing relatives and friends, we wondered why do you weep, over one who has performed her part so well in life's career? We thought of the saying, "*With Christ it is far better.*" Then how vividly were we reminded of the solemn and touching incident that occurred at the town of Bethany, at the time of Lazarus' death, when the blessed Jesus was met first by Martha then by Mary weeping for her deceased brothers. The proud and haughty Jews who came with her also wept. Oh! how the sympathies of that Holy One were aroused. He was troubled and inquired where they had laid Lazarus. When his place of buriel was shown, "Jesus wept." The Jews said "Behold how he loved him." Thus if the Savior of mankind loved his departed brother and friend so much as to weep while at his grave, is it at all singular that the relatives and friends of Sister Mason should weep for one whom they loved so much? No they were sorry to part with one who had been so good and so true to them. This proved the truth of the assertion, when a good man or a good woman dies the church and community mourns.

Dear bereaved relatives and friends, while we feel sad and mourn the loss of a good sister, let us try to live nearer the cross of Christ. Let us cultivate her Christian virtues, and imitate her good example.

We were acquainted with Sister Mason from the days of her youth. At home she was kind, affectionate, obedient, and industrious. In the church also in the S. S. she was faithful and dutiful.

She treated every one kindly and courteously. One commendable trait in her character. She loved mercy. Thus she was generous to faults. Always ready to make excuses for the erring and the wayward. In her estimation there was nothing so bad but some good might possibly come out of it. Always ready to help to speed on every true reform. Ready to lend a helping hand in every good work. She justly merited the title "One of the diligent few."

Kate Yost.

Burbank, Ohio.

A personal Jesus accepted is salvation; a personal Jesus obeyed is sanctification; a personal Jesus trusted is perpetual joy; a personal Jesus possessed is our only power. Without him all preaching is empty clamor; without him all church-machineries but idle clatter. If we covet a genuine revival of spiritual life and power, let us open our lips, our purses, our hands, and our hearts to this deepest, grandest, most heaven-born of petitions, "Come, Lord Jesus!"—*Dr. T. L. Cuyler.*

MARRIED.

Crouse-Weitzel—On Dec. 2nd at the residence of Samuel A. Lichty, seven miles south of Waterloo, Iowa. by Rev. L. C. Stifler, Mr. Eli Crouse, of Green Co., Iowa, and Miss Lizzie Weitzel, of Blackhawk Co., Iowa.

Cost-Grossnickle—Nov. 9th, by J. D. McFaden, assisted by Rev. Geary, Mr. Pry Cost and Miss Effie Grossnickle.

OUR DEAD.

Imboden.—Susie Ann, daughter of John and Mary Elizabeth Imboden was born Sept. 1st, 1882, and died November 21st, 1886, aged 4 years, 1 month and 21 days. Funeral services at the residence of Culver Oar, in Hocking county, Ohio.

Say why should grieve for those
Who safe arrive on Cannan's Shore,
Released from their hurtful foes,
They are not but gone before.

Funeral Services by Daniel Henricks.